

MARY HARTMAN  
MARY HARTMAN

EPISODE #90

by

ANN MARCUS  
JERRY ADELMAN  
DANIEL GREGORY BROWNE

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VTR DATE:

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARY . . . . .	LOUISE LASSER
TOM . . . . .	GREG MULLAVEY
MARTHA . . . . .	DODY GOODMAN
GEORGE . . . . .	PHIL BRUNS
CATHY . . . . .	DEBRALEE SCOTT
FOLEY . . . . .	BRUCE SOLOMON
DR. FERMIN . . . . .	OLIVER CLARK
NURSE . . . . .	
TWO AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS/PARAMEDICS	
P.A. VOICE	

SETS

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ACT ONESCENE IFOLEY'S APARTMENT, CONTINUOUS WITH ACT 4,  
EPISODE #89 - EVENING

(FROM FOLEY: "There's one thing  
we owe each other." TO MARY:  
"Oh, my God. On, no. Oh, no,  
no..." THEN --)

MARY

(STARING AT FOLEY ON THE FLOOR) It's  
yes. It has happened, yes. (THROUGH  
GRITTED TEETH, TO HERSELF) Now the  
thing not to do is stand here saying,  
"oh, no". The first three or four  
minutes are the most important. I will  
not lose my head. Dennis? Dennis?  
(CHECKING HIS PULSE) I am not losing  
my head. Oh, my God, he doesn't have  
a pulse. I will not say, oh, my God.  
I'm checking the wrong place. (LISTENS  
TO HIS HEART) It's not beating. Dennis?  
You're not answering. His collar.  
Loosen his collar. It's loose.

(MORE)

## MARY (CONT'D)

Raise feet, extend head and turn to the side. No, extend feet to the side and . raise head. No, I was right before. Feet first... Dennis? He's dying. There isn't even any chicken soup in the room and he's dying. I will not let you die! Will not, no -- are you listening to me! Cardiac massage. If there's no breath... Are you breathing? (BENDS DOWN) Oh, my God, he isn't breathing. Three times on the chest, press hard... (ALL HER WEIGHT ON HIS CHEST TO MAKE HIM ASPIRATE) Then artificial... being sure to hold his nose... (BLOWING IN HIS MOUTH) That's one, then three more on the chest, then one...

(FOLEY CHOKES AND STARTS BREATHING AGAIN)

## MARY (CONT'D)

Oh, thank God. (LOOKING UP) Thank you, really. (THEN BACK DOWN) Dennis, say something, just anything. Anything!

## FOLEY

(VERY WEAK, BLEARY) Mary...

## MARY

Don't talk. I'm totally in control.

(MORE)



## MARY (CONT'D)

Everything is moving like clockwork. I saw it on the Today show. This doctor was demonstrating this technique to Barbara Walters and I watched it while ironing -- you can learn more things while ironing! -- and anyway I'm going to save your life.

## FOLEY

I don't know if I can't move...

## MARY

Don't move! Don't talk!

## FOLEY

There's this pain in my arm.

## MARY

I said quiet, and you will listen to everything I say and do everything I say. The phone, I will call an ambulance on the phone. (GOES TO PHONE) Hello, Information -- I want the number of the closest hospital.

## FOLEY

(GASPING) Fire rescue...

## MARY

What do you mean where am I at? You're information, I'm not information. I have a dying man here.

FOLEY

It's just chest pains. (VERY STRAINED VOICE) I think I can drive...

MARY

Don't you move! (TO OPERATOR) Fernwood, Tilden Avenue, the pink apartment, I don't know the number. Fernwood Receiving -- thank you. (DIALING) It's all right, Dennis, I am in charge. (ON PHONE) Hello. Yes, this is an emergency. I have a heart attack victim at Tilden, just down from Sutter, it's the pink building, apartment 203 -- I don't know the street number. What do you mean you don't have an ambulance. You're a hospital. I have to phone a private ambulance service? You're kidding. All right, which one? Quickly! (TO FOLEY) They can't recommend a private company. (THEN TO PHONE) What are you talking about!

FOLEY

The fire department, emergency rescue.

MARY

Of course. (TO PHONE) You're very sick. (HANGS UP) Like on Emergency, with Randolph Mantooth.

(MORE)

## MARY (CONT'D)

(DIALING) Hold on, Dennis -- they are only minutes away. (TO PHONE) Hello, operator -- I need an ambulance for a heart attack victim -- heart attack, heart, heart -- please give me the emergency fire whatever -- no, I do not have all emergency numbers listed close by my phone. (THEN A ROAR) Just get it for me! (TO FOLEY) Sometimes you have to be firm with them. (ON THE LINE) Yes, I have a heart attack, here, I mean a victim. Right. At Tilden -- just down from Sutter in the big pink building -- you can't miss pink -- apartment 203. Thank you. (HANGS UP) I talked to them, and they'll be here. You are so lucky to live in a pink building. (GETTING A BLANKET) This is for shock -- just in case -- you can't be too sure.

FOLEY

Thank you.

MARY

Don't talk and don't worry. (HOLDING HIS HAND) I am here and everything's fine and you are going to pull through. Do you hear me? Pull through.

(MORE)

(FOLEY SQUEEZES HER HAND)

MARY (CONT'D)

You know, the fireman I talked to did sound  
like Randolph Mantooth. You don't think?

No, it couldn't be...

CUT TO:

SCENE 2

SHUMWAY KITCHEN

(CATHY WITH GEORGE AND MARTHA)

MARTHA

Cathy, you're not eating. We're  
finished and you haven't touched a  
bite. And here I thought spam with  
mustard sauce would be such a nice  
change.

CATHY

It's Thursday.

GEORGE

Of course, Martha, it's Thursday --  
girls never eat on Thursday.

CATHY

Not if it's the day your fiance promised  
would be the day he'd set the date.

MARTHA

For her wedding. She keeps staring  
at the clock.



GEORGE

He'll call.

CATHY

Then why hasn't he? It's Thursday --  
he said he'd call on Thursday. I'm  
calling the police.

MARTHA

Now Cathy, that's silly...

CATHY

To see if he's at work. (ON THE LINE)  
Hello, Sgt. Foley, please.

GEORGE

I thought Thursday was his day off.

CATHY

But he had his special assignment.  
(TO PHONE) He isn't? Thank you.  
(HANGS UP)

MARTHA

Have you tried his apartment?

CATHY

I'll try his apartment. Even though  
I don't want him to think I'm rushing  
him. (DIALING AGAIN...)

CUT BACK TO:

SCENE 3FOLEY'S APARTMENT

MARY

(STILL ON THE FLOOR WITH FOLEY) Minutes,  
Dennis. They're never more than minutes  
away. (THE PHONE RINGS) And I'm here,  
and that's the phone. (GETTING UP)

FOLEY

(GROANING) It's Cathy.

MARY

Which I will not answer, that wouldn't  
be wise. (BEAT) No. She might think  
something is wrong. (PICKS UP PHONE.  
TAKES A DOILY AND SPEAKS THROUGH IT IN  
A HUSKY VOICE) Hello, Foley residence.  
This is -- uh -- his landlady.

CATHY

Oh, Mrs. Luprince. I didn't recognize  
your voice.

MARY

Well, I'm talking through this doily...

CATHY

What??

MARY

It's a -- uh -- it's a wet doily. See,  
I smelled gass...

CATHY

Gas? Is Dennis all right?

MARY

Oh, he's fine. He isn't here. There's a leak in his gas line and I'm turning it off. Meanwhile I'm holding this wet doily over my nose -- look, I better finish turning off the gas before I forget and light a cigarette!

FOLEY

She was calling to find out about our wedding date.

MARY

Don't talk. Now, where's that gas leak? Oh no, that was a lie!

SFX: DOORBELL

MARY (CONT'D)

There! There's the fire department.  
You see, minutes.

(OPENING THE DOOR TO TWO AMBULANCE  
ATTENDANTS (PARAMEDICS) WITH A  
STRETCHER)

ATTENDANT

Mrs. Foley...

MARY

No, I mean -- over there.

(AS THEY COME IN)

(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm not Mrs. Foley...

(THEY'RE NOT LISTENING)

MARY (CONT'D)

I'm just a friend, but I happened to learn about heart attacks from Barbara Walters, so of course, when his breathing stopped and his heart...

(THE ATTENDANTS WITH AN OXYGEN UNIT CHECKING FOLEY'S VITAL SIGNS AND LIFTING HIM ONTO THE STRETCHER)

MARY (CONT'D)

You work so quickly -- that is really amazing. And lucky. I mean, for the victim.

ATTENDANT

The lucky part, lady, is that you knew what to do. You saved his life.

MARY

I did? Oh, I'm so glad. You see, there was this terrible accident with chicken soup, and if I'd lost another one...

FOLEY

(AS THEY'RE CARRYING HIM OUT, REACHING FOR MARY'S HAND) Thank you, Mary.



MARY

Oh, Dennis, it was reflex. I mean, if I'd thought about the situation -- me in your apartment -- standing here in your bathrobe -- (STOPS HERSELF; TO PARAMEDICS) Look in your report, could you make that standing here in my dress... with my coat on -- and gloves!!

FOLEY

Mary, they're taking me... please go with me.

MARY

(HUSHED) But, Dennis, I'm not dressed.

FOLEY

(GRIPPING HER HAND) I don't want to go without you.

PARAMEDIC

I wouldn't upset him, lady.

MARY

But I can't go like this!

FOLEY

Mary, please.

PARAMEDIC

Lady, this is no time to aggravate him!

MARY

(THE ANGST IS HEARD) All right, it'll just take me a few minutes to dress.

PARAMEDIC

It'll have to be now, lady.

MARY

Okay. I'll take a cab.

FOLEY

Mary, please!!

MARY

Now. I'll go now.

(AND THEY GO)

FADE OUT.

ACT TWOSCENE 1HOSP. CORRIDOR & WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

MARY PACING, NERVOUS. A NURSE COMES BY.

NURSE

(SMILING; MARY SMILING BACK) You're supposed to be in your room.

MARY

No...

NURSE

Yes -- all patients must go to their rooms after visiting hours.

MARY

But I don't have a room.

NURSE

You're a ward patient? Then you're not even on the right floor.

MARY

I'm not a patient.

NURSE

Then why are you without your clothes?

MARY

Because I'm in a robe.

NURSE

Are you from psychiatric -- ?

MARY

I beg your pardon?

NURSE

If I could have your name, please.

MARY

Actually what I'd like is a cigarette.

NURSE

No smoking. I no longer smoke, and the gift shop no longer sells tobacco in any form. Your name.

MARY

Well, to be perfectly truthful, I'd rather not give it. You see, the circumstances of my being here --

NURSE

You are from psychiatric --

MARY

Will you please stop saying that? I'm here with a patient who was just admitted, Dennis Foley, Sgt. Dennis Foley.

NURSE

Oh, he is so cute -- I mean, that is so sad. And you're Mrs. Foley?



MARY

No, I'm Mrs. ... Friend.

NURSE

I'm sorry -- no friends after visiting hours. Just relatives.

MARY

Well, you see, I'm a friend now, but you can call me Mrs. Foley if you want. The thing is we'd been having problems. And we were trying to work things out, talking, when he had his heart attack, so naturally I didn't have time to change. I mean, I wouldn't have come, but Dennis insisted. You see, he was conscious at the time. And naturally, now, I'm very embarrassed... I mean, I realize how this must look...

NURSE

If you'll excuse me, I have patients.

AS THE NURSE WALKS OFF ONE OF THE  
PARAMEDICS COMES BY.

MARY

I beg your pardon -- I don't suppose you remember me?

PARAMEDIC

Of course, Mrs. Foley -- your husband had the heart attack --

MARY

Well, not exactly, I mean, about the Mrs. Foley part.

PARAMEDIC

Oh! You're not Mrs. Foley??

MARY

Look, this is very confidential, but I have to get back to the apartment, you know, the big pink building? And I was wondering if I could be taken there?

PARAMEDIC

Well, that's highly unlikely --

MARY

I know this is unusual.

PARAMEDIC

Unusual ain't the word. It's not everyday I meet a lady who gives a guy a heart attack --

MARY

Look, you don't understand, I need help.

PARAMEDIC

And I have to check in at the desk. Will you be here for a minute?

MARY

At least.

PARAMEDIC

Okay -- I'll see if the check-sheet's clear, and if it is...

MARY

Oh, thank you -- that is really kind.

Thank you.

THE GUY NODS AND GOES. WITH THIS  
FUNNY LITTLE GRIN. MARY EMBARRASSED.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2

SHUMWAY KITCHEN

CATHY ON THE PHONE LISTENING THROUGH  
RINGS THAT DON'T BRING AN ANSWER.  
TOM COMES IN.

TOM

Hi. Where is everybody?

CATHY

I don't know, and I don't care.

TOM

What's the matter?

CATHY

Dennis was supposed to call and set our  
wedding date after his big secret  
assignment that was supposed to be over  
on Thursday, and now he's disappeared.  
And he's not still working, because the  
station said so.

TOM

I'm looking for Mary. (HALF SUSPICIOUS  
LOOK) Has she been around?

CATHY

Mary? No. Isn't she at home?

TOM

No. Any idea where she might be? Did  
you see her today?

CATHY

She usually leaves a note, doesn't she?  
I mean, when you come oome from work and  
she's still at the market or whatever?

TOM

I got five days suspension for demerits,  
I've been home all afternoon.

CATHY

Oh, Tom -- I'm sorry.

TOM

Don't worry about it. Mary didn't. We  
just had this fight. Well, not a fight,  
you know, a spat. And she took off --

CATHY

You mean, just took off? And she's not  
back yet? From this afternoon?

TOM

How long have you been trying to reach  
Foley?

CATHY

All afternoon. I talked to his  
landlady. She was in his apartment  
because she smelled gas.

TOM

Sounds fishy to me. Mary's been talking  
about something happening on Thursday all  
week.



CATHY

And Dennis had that 'assignment' that was supposed to end on Thursday.

TOM

You weren't talking to his landlady.

CATHY

She did sound strange; talking through a doily.

TOM

They're together, Cathy.

CATHY

I'm going to be sick. They can't be!

TOM

Do you want to come with me to find out?

CATHY

Let's go. (EXITING...)

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

SCENE 1

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR AND WAITING ROOM - LATER

MARY PACING AND SMOKING, AS DR.  
FERMIN STEPS OUT OF FOLEY'S ROOM.

FERMIN

No smoking. Oh, Mrs. Hartman --

MARY

How is he?

FERMIN

How is who?

MARY

Sergeant Foley. I bummed this from one  
of the younger nurses, I promised I  
wouldn't tell which one if I was caught.  
Is he bad?

FERMIN

No, actually it's just a mild infarc.  
Which nurse?

MARY

I beg your pardon?

FERMIN

Judy. She's blonde...?

MARY

No, I mean, what's an in... whatever?

My lips are sealed about the nurse.

FERMIN

Infarc, a mild infarction.

MARY

It was something long and Polish.

FERMIN

Miss Preczbyslewski.

MARY

I can't say. What's an infarction?

FERMIN

It's an occlusion of one of the coronary arteries caused by an embolism or thrombis, causing death to the cells in the area immediately adjacent to the area suffering the blood supply loss.

MARY

That sounds awful.

FERMIN

He'll be fine. It was very mild. I didn't know Sergeant Foley was a friend of your family's.

MARY

He's not.

FERMIN

I beg your pardon?

MARY

Why do you show up everywhere?

FERMIN

I put in one night a week here at  
Fernwood Receiving.

MARY

Look, can I see him?

FERMIN

I'm sorry.

MARY

Well, is he awake?

FERMIN

Just nodding off.

MARY

But I wanted to talk to him, to tell  
him...

FERMIN

I'm afraid he's had enough excitement  
for one evening. So if you'll just go  
home, I'm sure you can visit with him in  
the morning.

MARY

But that's just the problem. I can't go  
home. I mean, I'm sure you've noticed  
that I'm here in a bathrobe.

FERMIN

Very becoming.



MARY

No, it isn't mine. I mean, it's just something I threw on... you know, for the emergency. But my problem is...

FERMIN

Mrs. Hartman, I'm a physician, not Ann Landers.

MARY

... That I can't go home, that is, just yet.

FERMIN

I think I understand. You don't have your purse with you...

MARY

Or my shoes, or my dress.

FERMIN

Would you like me to lend you cab fare?

MARY

Oh, that's very sweet, really, but I think it's being taken care of. One of your paramedics is going to drive me...

P.A.

Paging Dr. Fermin, Dr. Willis Fermin, wanted in emergency.

FERMIN

I'll have to go.

MARY

I just want to know that there's not going to be any relapse or complications.

FERMIN

I believe he's resting comfortably.

MARY

And he's strong, isn't he?

FERMIN

Very strong.

MARY

Thank you. You've made this easier.

I mean, it hasn't been easy. I've been terribly nervous...

FERMIN

Well, after an indiscretion, Mrs. Hartman...

MARY

What do you mean? There hasn't been any indiscretion. There's been a heart attack.

FERMIN

Mrs. Hartman, it doesn't take a medical degree to add up a married lady, an oversized bathrobe, another man's apartment, a heart attack, and come up with whoopee. But I'm sure if you go home and get some rest, your nerves will calm down. (HE GOES)

MARY

(MUTTERING) He's snide. They never understand, and then they're snide.

NURSE

(COMING BACK) Mrs. Foley --? Where did you get that cigarette?

AS MARY SNUFFS IT OUT.

MARY

I didn't. I mean, she didn't?

NURSE

Nurse Preczbyslewski! We've been trying to get her to stop. I'll have to speak to her. What I am here for is to deliver a message from Roy, the ambulance attendant?

MARY

Oh, yes -- he's going to drive me home.

NURSE

No, that's just it -- he's not going to drive you -- he's just been called away. He's terribly sorry.

MARY

But what am I going to do?

NURSE

Well, surely you have relatives...

MARY

My mother -- yes -- oh, thank you. A dime. Do you have a dime?

NURSE

(FISHES IN HER POCKET) I suppose.

MARY

Thank you.

THE NURSE SMILING AND WALKING OFF;  
MARY GOES TO A PHONE, DROPS IN DIME  
AND DIALS.

SCENE 2TWO WAY; SHUMWAY KITCHEN

MARTHA TALKING TO A PLANT.

MARTHA

You see, what I'm afraid she's done is gone to Dennis's apartment, and then if he's there and doesn't have a good excuse for why he didn't call, she'll just fight with him and then the wedding will be off.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

MARTHA (CONT'D)

That's Dennis. He's on his way, and now Cathy isn't here... (ANSWERING) Hello?

MARY

Ma, Mary -- look, I can't go into details now, but I just have this slight problem involving my clothes and my car keys --

MARTHA

Mary, where are you?

MARY

Fernwood Receiving, but I don't want you to get hysterical. Just come over as quickly as you can and get me.

MARTHA

Oh, Lord, Mary -- what on earth --?

MARY

And don't cry. It is very counter-productive to cry in an emergency.

MARTHA

What emergency? Is Cathy with you?

MARY

No. And with the Lord's help, she won't be... if you just hurry. Goodbye. And don't tell anyone. Goodbye. And hurry.  
SHE HANGS UP.

FADE OUT.

ACT FOURSCENE 1FOLEY'S APARTMENT CORRIDOR, SLIGHTLY LATER

TOM AND CATHY APPROACHING.

TOM

I'll knock.

CATHY

(SUGGESTING) I've got a key...

TOM

No, you knock.

CATHY

Look, what if it's all a mistake. What  
if they're not here? What'll we do then?  
I'll feel so stupid.

TOM

And what if they are here? I'll feel a  
lot more than stupid.

CATHY

So will I. Let's knock together.

THEY KNOCK; NO RESPONSE.

TOM

Use your key.



CATHY

I'll try the bell.

TOM

You really don't want to be here, do you?

CATHY

Of course I don't want to be here!

TOM

I'm sorry I forced you to come.

CATHY

You didn't force me. I'll use my key.

TOM

After I try the bell.

DOES; NO RESPONSE; CATHY LETS THEM  
IN WITH HER KEY.

## SCENE 2

### INT. APARTMENT

CATHY

Dennis?

TOM

Mary?

CATHY

Dennis, are you here?

TOM

Mary?

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

CATHY

I feel awful.

TOM

I feel stupid.

CATHY

I mean, it doesn't look like they're  
here.

TOM

And we broke in.

CATHY

We didn't break in -- I had a key.

TOM

But it's the same thing.

CATHY

What's this? (PICKING UP A PURSE)

TOM

Mary's purse.

CATHY

Are you sure?

TOM TAKES MARY'S WALLET OUT OF PURSE,  
GLANCES AT IT.

TOM

I'm sure. Now the question is where did  
they go?

CATHY

Out.

TOM

But I'll bet they didn't do nothing.

CATHY

Look, Tom, please don't get upset, because  
I'll just get upset.

TOM

You're upset already, and I'm just plain  
p.o.'d --

CATHY

No.

TOM

What?

CATHY

Look, Mother has been telling me all day  
not to jump to conclusions, and that's  
just what I'm doing.

TOM

You're damn right that's what we're doing.  
Mary's purse, Dennis's apartment...

CATHY

Could be a completely innocent coincidence.

TOM

You just want to believe that.

CATHY

True, but it's possible, and we should love  
both of them enough to give them the  
benefit of the doubt. I mean, it's not  
as if we found them here together.

TOM

Well, that's true.

CATHY

And maybe Mary just came by to wish him good luck on his wedding or something -- and you know she's always losing things, leaving them places --

TOM

Yeah, I guess.

CATHY

So maybe it's all just a misunderstanding, like the kiss, and maybe we should just go home and forget about it.

TOM

Okay -- let's go.

CATHY

Just as soon as I use the little girl's room, and we'll pretend we never even came here. (EXITING)

TOM

(CALLING AFTER HER) Because actually we have just built this whole thing up in our heads, that whole Thursday business, imagining things, the purse -- I mean, it's not like there was any hard evidence.

CATHY

Tom...

TOM

(TURNING) What?

CATHY

I found this in the bathroom. I think  
it's evidence. Hard evidence. (HOLDING  
UP ONE OF MARY'S PUFFED SLEEVE DRESSES,  
TEARFULLY, IN THE BATHROOM DOOR)

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE #90